

Toon Spittle

By: Firingwall

It was a bright and beautiful day in a small community that laid just outside of a large metropolis. Hanging right outside of a park where many families and people visited was a bright pink toon dog by the name of Jessica. She was a sweets-&-treats seller by day and an inspiring, somewhat okay writer by night.

With the recent bit of lovely warm weather in the area, Jessica had taken out one of her many food carts and parked it outside of the park. She normally operated with a partner, but she was going it solo today due to her partner's feeling sick. The busty toon dog was a big hit with all the people in area due to them loving her yummy treats that she always had. Plus, her completely cute, and somewhat alluring figure helped with her popularity, always wearing cleavage-showing outfits.

"And there you go," Jessica sweetly chimed, handing the little girl a pink strawberry ice cream cone, "You enjoy that."

"Thank you Jessica!" the girl chimed happily, hurrying over to her mother and father.

"Careful now!" the toon dog exclaimed, waving back, "You don't want to go dropping your yummy cone and stuff!"

The toon dog sighed happily, yanking out one of her super yummy chocolate chip cookies from the cart and chomping down on it. "Such a good day and such happy people!" she dreamily said, her face blushing and her eyes sparkling, "I wish every day went this wonderfully smoothly when it comes to sellin'!"

Suddenly, there was an alarm coming from within her cart, catching her attention right away. "Oh my!" the toon dog exclaimed, pulling out an alarm clock and shutting it off, "Is it that time already? Looks like I'm switching spots now."

She remembered the words of her business partner and she suddenly appeared in a thought balloon that floated behind her, "Remember! Move around a lot! Different people show up at different spots, meaning different customers with maybe more money!"

The thought balloon and partner vanished, Jessica nodding and saying, "That is true. Time to back it on in then and get a..."

"Wait!" a voice called out, "Don't leave just yet!" The toon looked up and saw a young man, rather on the tall side, rushing up to her eagerly. Despite the decent weather, he wore long blue jeans and a thick, black hoodie, making him stand out amongst the more warm-weather wearing families walking about.

He charged up to her cart and placed his hands on it, panting a bit over and over. "D-don't," he panted heavily, "don't le-leave... took so... so long to find you."

“My my!” Jessica giggled, her tail wagging immensely as she looked at the guy, “Aren’t you a cutie and one with good ears too! I was just saying that out rather quietly to myself. But whatever, how many I help you today?”

The guy took a deep breath and finally started to relax. “I’m,” he slowly said, “I’m Vinkuro, one of your fans online!”

“Oh oh oh!” Jessica eagerly declared, her tail wagging like mad and her eyes sparkling, “That’s soooo cool to hear! I never met one of my fans before in person!”

“Yeah,” Vinkuro replied, his face blushing and his body language rather nervous, his eyes refusing to look directly at her face, “...yeah I really... really like your stories and all of that stuff. They are always so fun to read... and I think you are kind of cute too.”

“D’aaaawwwww!!” the pink toon dog giggled happily, holding her face in her hands and squiggly a bit, “You are making me blush and stuff honey!”

Vinkuro blushed and nervously asked, “Can I... can I pet you?”

“Of course you can!” Jessica giggled, zipping over to his side of the cart and lean her head towards him. He took a big gulp and rubbed her head, even scratching behind her flopping doggie ears. In response, she started panting, her long tongue drooping out of her mouth, and her tail wagging even faster, blowing a large blast of air with it that nearly knocked over a passerby.

“You are really sweet,” Vinkuro commented after he finished petting her, “I wish I was toon dog like you...”

“Well,” Jessica giggled again, straightening out her wavy hair, “you can if you have some toon ink or maybe I could write you a story where that happens if that’s what you mean honey.”

“But I don’t know where to get toon ink,” Vinkuro replied sadly, looking down at the ground dejected-like, “and I’m a bit short on money for fun stuff like that... so there’s no way I can be a toon like you.”

“Oh there-there honey,” Jessica replied, patting his back, “Don’t be so sad. It’ll be alright... in fact! I know of a way that can turn you into a toon!”

“Really?” he asked, his expression turning to wonderment and excitement, “What’s that?”

Jessica smiled widely, so much so that her dog teeth became visible. Then, with one quick motion, she opened her mouth and her tongue shot out, slapping him on the chin and moving quickly up his face. The whole thing lasted for a few seconds, making a very loud slurping sound to boot.

“There we go!” the toon declared after licking him, “That should do the trick quite nicely!”

“That was wet,” Vinkuro remarked, taking some napkins off the cart and wiping his face with them, “How was that supposed to help me turn into a toon?”

“My toony doggie spit has some very nice properties in it,” she smirked, “In fact, they already seem to be working their lovely magic on you. Viola!” She pulled out a hand mirror from behind her back and raised it up to Vinkuro’s face.

Gazing at his reflection, he saw that his ears... had radically changed. They were very long and pointed straight up, shaped just like a Siberian Husky’s. The inner color of them were bright light-orange, while the outside of them were orange-furred. They were also no longer on the sides of his head, but on the top of them, twitching gently.

“Wow...” Vinkuro gasped in awe, pulling at one of his ears and feeling the other.

“Neat huh?” Jessica giggled, “Trust me, it’s gonna get even better!”

On that word, Vinkuro’s dark brown hair brightened up considerably. It grew brighter, the tone of it changing to a lovely light-orange shade. It’s neatly combed look grew wild and messy, becoming untamed and poking out in different directions. It almost looked like bed head that someone ruffled up even more.

“That’s something,” he remarked, feeling his hair, “It’s a lot freer *and... oh! My voice! It’s all cute now!*” It was true, his voice was livelier, higher pitched, and more perky sounding than before. It was rather similar to Jessica’s own vocals.

“Can’t be a good toon without a good cute voice,” Jessica giggled, “Or a deep, manly voice if you’re a boy.”

“Since it’s perky,” Vinkuro mumbled, “I’m turning into a toon girl then?” His entire body slimmed down, muscle and body fat melting away as if an ice cube on a heated frying pan. His legs, arms, and torso also shrunk in size and length as well, dropping him from 6 feet to around five and a half feet, much like Jessica.

“Bingo!” Jessica declared, a game show victory ding going off, “You got that right! You are tooning up into a cute lil’ toony doggie like moi! Trust me, you’ll LUUUUVVVV it!”

Vinkuro started to smile and he felt rather happy hearing that, orange fur growing down his body, over his torso and down his arms and legs. *This is going to be so much fun!* He happily thought, *ever since I read her first story about toons, I always wanted to try being one and living it up, having fun all the time! It’s so overwhelming!*

Vinkuro let out a soft, happy sigh, holding his face in his hands, which in turn started transforming. His ring finger merged with his middle one, all of the digits on his hands growing extra thick and long as well. His hands expanded more and more, quadrupling in size as thick,

dark orange pads popped out on each digit and palm. Both of his hands felt heavier, but they also looked so cute and silly!

Wiggling each of his fingers, he let out a happy and eager giggle, the toony spirit coursing throughout his entire body like mad. He did a happy twirl on the tip of one of his shoes in joy. However, both of his shoes started bulging and swelling and shrinking back and forth until they exploded off of his feet. In their place were two large, orange fuzzy canine paws, each with their own dark orange pad on them.

“That’s the spirit!” Jessica declared, doing a twirl herself, “Let the toon flow your body and fill you with all the happiness and joy that can last you a life time!”

Vinkuro giggled and stopped his twirling, just as more of him transformed. This time though, it was his black hoodie that changed. In the direct center of it, a logo of a cartoon orange slice appeared, the fresh scent of oranges wafting off of it like it was some scratch & sniff sticker. The color of the hoodie brightened to a more vibrant orange color and the hood itself developed laces around it. Lastly, his sleeves zipped back up into the body of the hoodie, leaving it completely sleeveless.

“Very nice,” Vinkuro giggled, looking over his hoodie delightfully, “It’s totally cute! I guess it makes sense it would change too. No silly toon would want to wear something so dour and boring, right?”

“Exactly!” Jessica nodded, “All toons love their vibrant colors or their outrageous shirts, skirts, pants, and underwear!” At that word, Vinkuro’s entire body finished growing orange fur all over it, leaving no bit of skin showing, outside of his nose, which had turned very dark orange, bumpy, and kind of wet.

Vinkuro giggled some more as another rush of toony joy burst within his body. This time, it hit him right in the crotch region. His jeans instantly tightened against his body as his thighs and hips started expanding. Muscle and fat within them grew more and more, giving him a curvier lower half than before. His ass ballooned up a lot as well, giving him a very noticeable bubble butt that stretched the back of his jeans.

More importantly though, the small bulge in his pants started shrinking. It grew smaller and smaller by the second until, all of a sudden, it just completely vanished. With it gone, Vinkuro let out an excited giggle and her body shivered with excitement, her eyes turning bright orange as she crossed over into woman hood.

“Feeling it?” Jessica asked, smiling away.

“Oh yeah!” the new girl declared excitedly, “I’m feeling it now REAL good!” Her jeans were the next to change, instantly shrinking on her body. Her pants sleeves snapped back up into the crotch region of the jeans, the texture of it turning to a more softer texture than before. The zipper and button on the shorts vanished, turning into laces, and the color of it went from blue to bright orange, matching the rest of her color scheme.

“Well,” Jessica giggled, “I’d say you are almost there, honey. Just a bit more and you’ll be just like me!” Vinkuro giggled and hugged herself, her excitement levels through the roof. So much that a huge, fluffy tail burst out of her back and started wagging wildly, blowing away another person walking by.

Following that, her face started pushing forward. Her nose lifted upwards, revealing her nostrils completely for all to see as her jaws grew straight ahead. The teeth in them turned to dullish canines and pearly white, sparkling every time she’d smile. Her face pushed more and more for several inches, turning stout and locking itself into a cute doggie muzzle.

“Aw man!” Vinkuro giggled, “I feel like... I feel like... causing some toon shenanigans and silliness everywhere!” She thrust out her chest, a heavy set of FF-cup breasts exploding out of the barren area. Her hoodie wrapped around her breasts, highlighting their wonderful, heavy form perfectly. In fact, her hoodie opened up at the collar area and allowed some of her impressive cleavage to be shown.

“Perfect!” Jessica declared, “And guess what? You’re all ready to do so! You’re all super toony and girly now!” The new dog looked down at herself and smiled widely, impressed with the sight before her.

“Kewl,” Vinkuro chuckled happily, bouncing her breasts casually and wanting them jiggling in her hoodie, “This is just perfect! It’s time to go out and have some fun as Val!”

“Val?”

The orange toon smiled and replied, “It’s me name now! Val the Ultra Cutie Toonie Doggie! I’m all about spreading toony cheer, love, and laughter to everyone, one lick at a time!”

“Sounds good to me!” Jessica said with a nod, “I’m sure people would love for you to spread that love around a bit! Go nuts Val!”

With that bit of encouragement, Val turned around and took off like a bolt of lightning. Where she was headed, the pink toon did not know. However, as long as it was to spread the wonder and cheer of toonhood to others, that was perfectly fine with Jessica.

THE END